

# I The Host: Wife.

She's my Myrt - & my ~~for~~ - an - nunc,  
My Sunflower my Sweet Mar - jo - rum,  
My Honey - Buckle, my Fox - life my Vi - o - let  
My Holly hose my Dahlia, my clig - non - elle.

Ch: Oh! Oh!! She's a fickle wild rose,  
A damask a cabbage my own China rose.

II

She's my snowdrop my Ra - cum - cu - lus,  
My Hyacinth my Gillyflowers my Pally - an - thus.  
My Hearts ease my Puck my Water - lily,  
My Buttercup my Daisy, my Daffy - down - dilly.

Oh! Oh!! &c. &c.

III

We have grown up together like two Apple trees,  
We have clung to each other like Double - Sweet - Peas;  
But now they're going to prime her, & plant her in a pot,  
Where I am left to weather neglected & forlorn.

Oh! Oh!! &c. &c.

IV

I am like a creeping plant that has lost its stick,  
Or a cherry that is left for the dickey birds to pick;  
Like a watering pot see weap, like a Pisor see agh,  
Like a mushroom see weather like a Cucumber see dee.

Oh! Oh!! &c. &c.

I am like a Bumblebee that doesn't know where to  
 Settle,  
 She's a Dandy lion, and a Swinging nettle;  
 My head is like a Beet-root Chocked with chickweed,  
 And my heart is like a Pumpkin all run to seed.

Oh! Oh!!

I've a good mind to make myself a Felo - de - se,  
 And finish all my woes on the branch of a tree;  
 But I won't — For I know at my kicking you would  
 And honour my death with a double <sup>Roar</sup> encore!  
 Oh! Oh!!